




# HIVE





YOUNGSEON.  
REPORT TO ME  
WHEN IT'S ALL  
OVER.

YES, SIR.

LIMP





23 23 23

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THAT USELESS PIECE OF S#!T  
KEEPS LIMPING.  
IS HE A CRIPPLE NOW?



I COULD JUST GET RID  
OF HIM NOW, BUT I NEED  
HIM UNTIL I KNOW THAT  
I HAVE THE NEW PEOPLE  
UNDER CONTROL.

HE.. HEHE.. THIS  
IS AWESOME. THE  
IDIOTS DOWNSTAIRS  
WILL BE SO JEALOUS  
WHEN WE TELL  
THEM LATER.



LET'S DO THIS  
NICE AND EASY.  
WE HAVE NO  
HARD FEELINGS.



NO.

STAY  
AWAY  
FROM  
ME!








A group of men are walking in a line, moving away from the viewer. They are dressed in casual, somewhat rugged clothing like jackets, sweaters, and cargo pants. In the foreground, a woman with long blonde hair, seen from behind, is looking back at the group. The scene is set against a dark, textured background.

WHAT'S  
YOUR  
PROBLEM?

DON'T DO THIS.  
WE'RE HUMANS,  
NOT BEASTS.

A close-up of a man's face, likely from a manga or anime. He has a nervous expression, with wide, light-colored eyes and several sweat droplets on his forehead and cheeks. He is wearing a dark cap. The background is dark and indistinct.

SHE HAS A  
LITTLE KID  
WITH HER.

BE COOL, GUYS.  
YOU WEREN'T  
LIKE THIS BEFORE  
ALL OF THIS  
HAPPENED.

F\*\*K YOU,  
D!PS#!T!  
GET THE HELL  
OUTTA MY  
WAY...



UGH

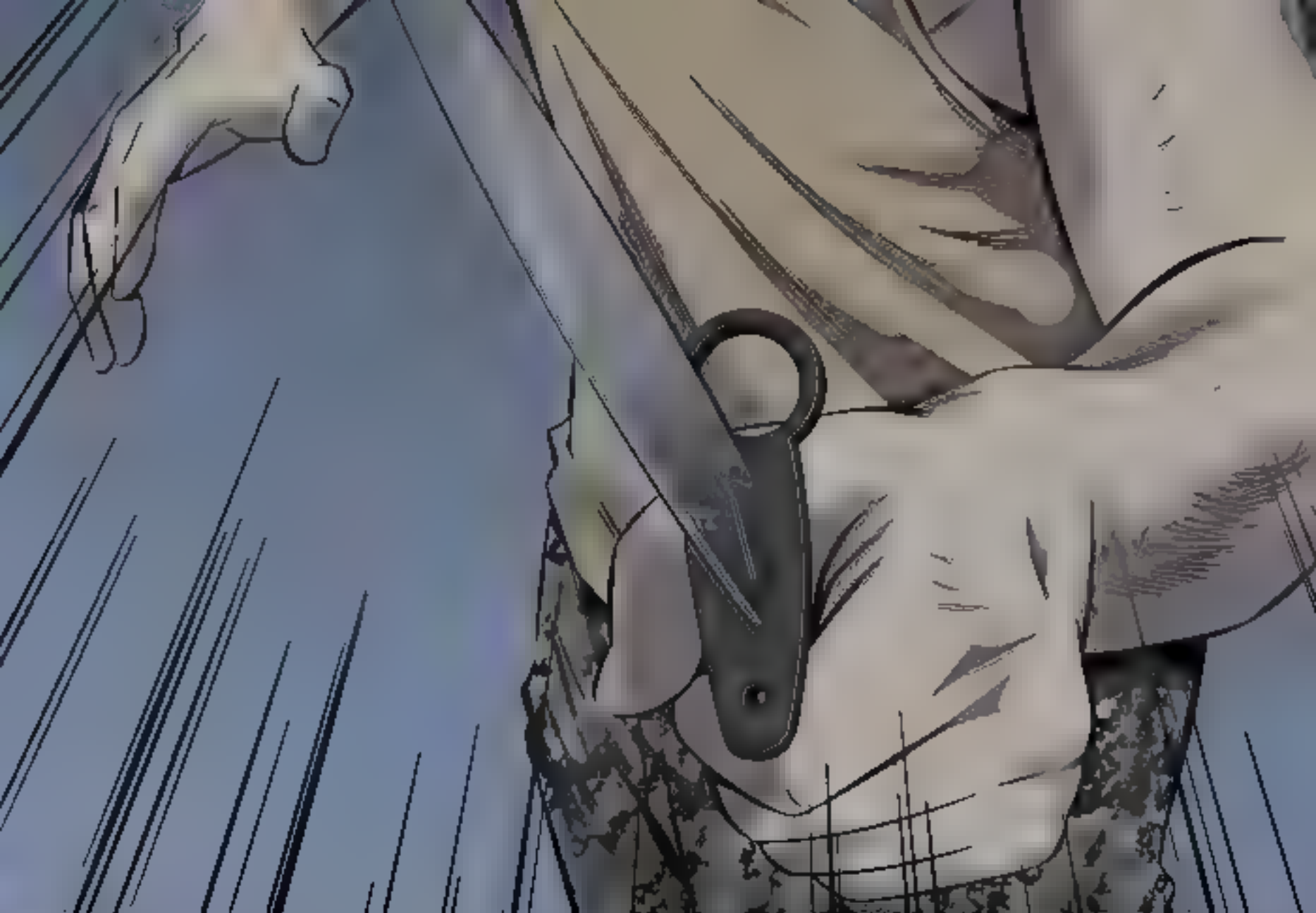


AAAAHHH...



I SAID  
STAY  
BACK!





HAVE YOU  
F##KING  
LOST IT  
NOW?

*CLICK*

YOU'RE  
DEAD  
MEAT.




**WAIT!!**



**DON'T  
SHOOT!!**

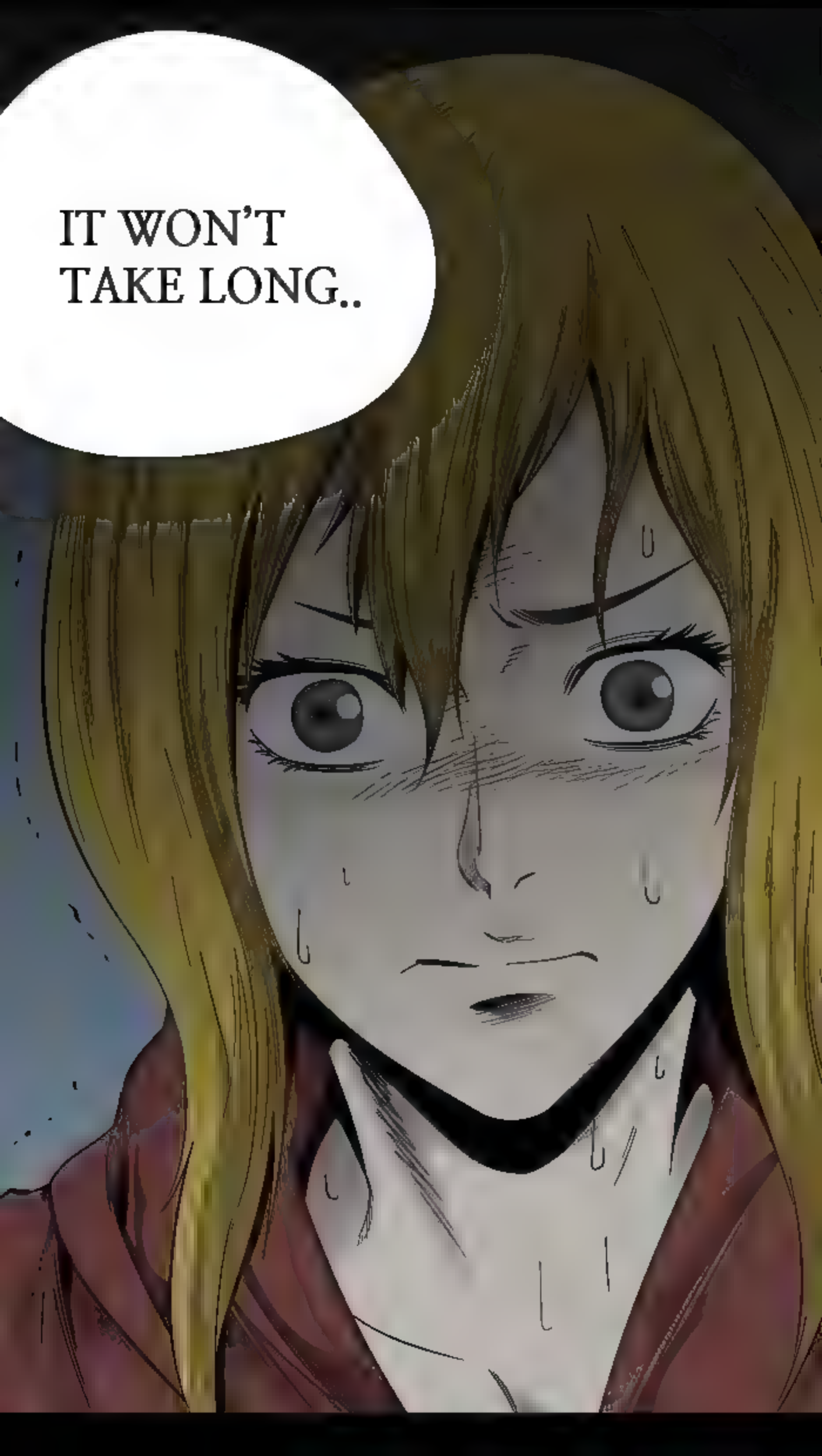




STOP IT.  
THIS DOESN'T  
INVOLVE YOU.

TAKE HYEJIN  
AND STEP  
OUTSIDE.

IT WON'T  
TAKE LONG..





STOP TALKING  
LIKE THAT AND  
JUST STAY STILL.

LEAVE  
THIS TO  
ME.

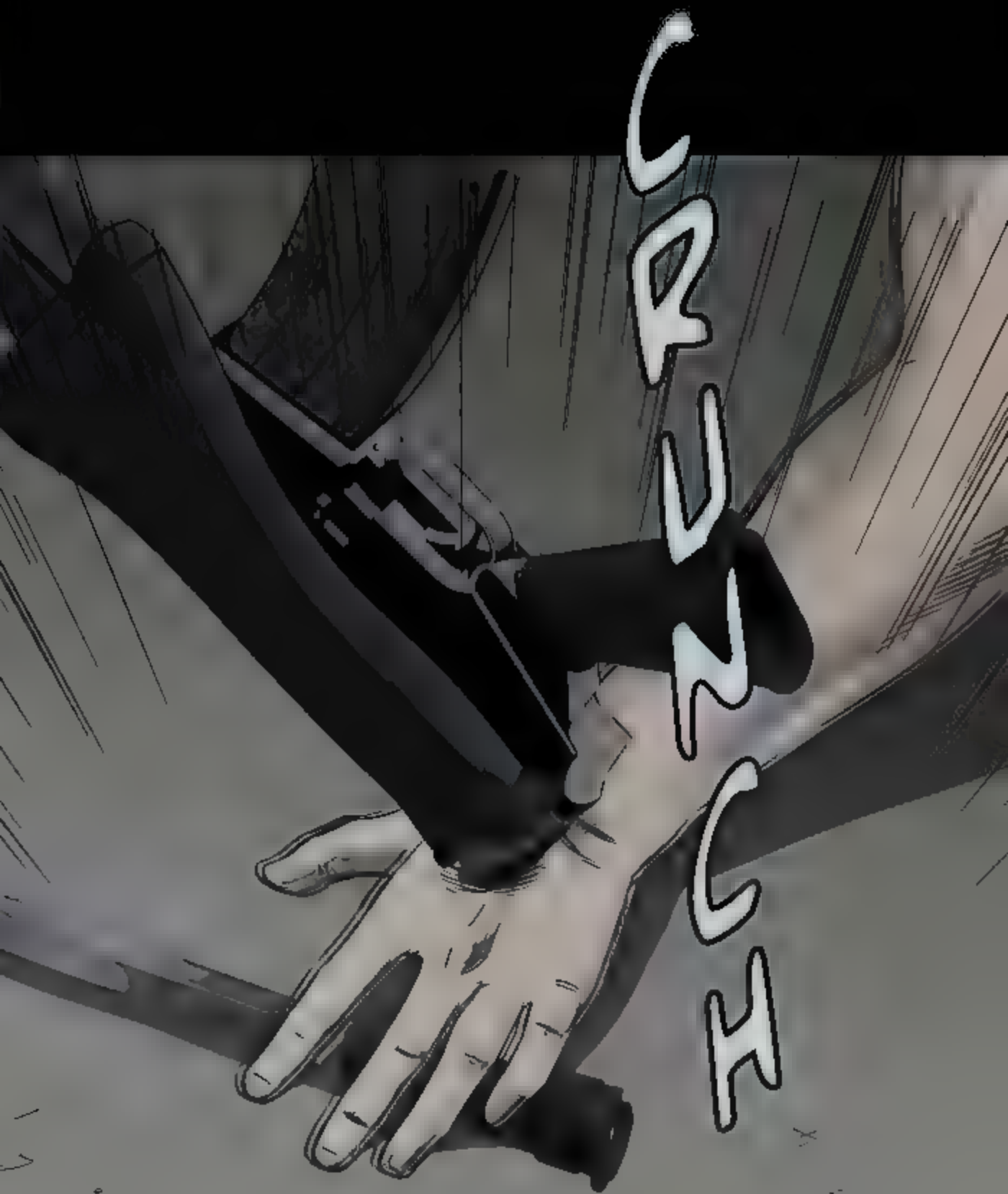




WHAT'RE YOU  
LOOKING AT!?

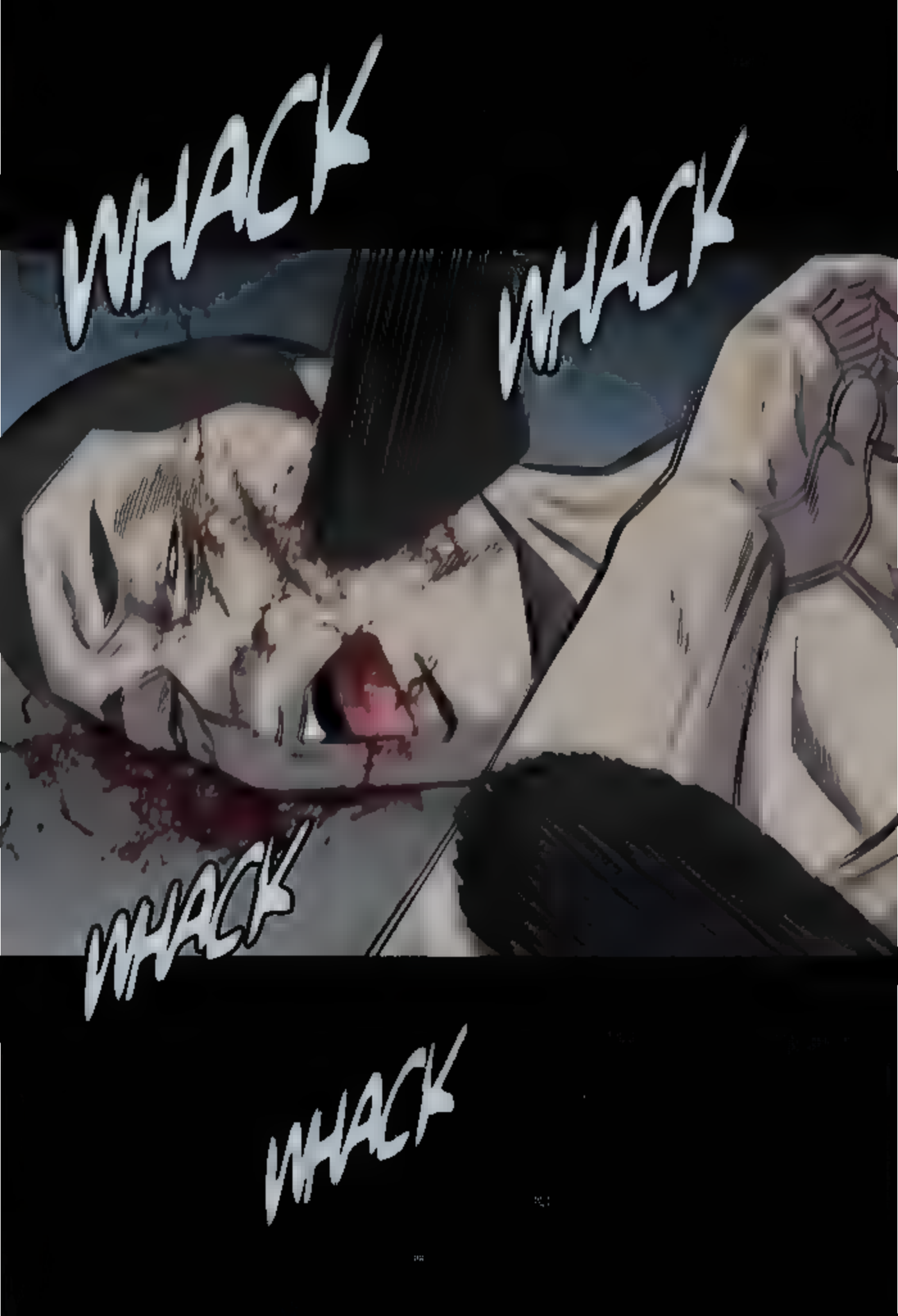
WHACK





YOU WANNA  
SCREW HER TOO?  
HOW DARE YOU  
STAND IN OUR WAY?







STEP  
ASIDE.



MY FINGER...  
I LOST MY  
FINGER.

TREMBLE

TREMBLE

YOU'D BETTER  
BE READY FOR  
THIS, F##KER.

I'M GONNA  
TEAR YOUR  
EYEBALLS  
RIGHT OUT



AND THEN  
THROW  
THEM OUT.

ALL OVER!

WAIT.



DON'T!

SHUT UP!  
I'M GONNA  
DO YOU  
FOR SURE!  
BUT FIRST,

I'M GONNA  
PLUCK HIS  
EYEBALLS  
RIGHT—

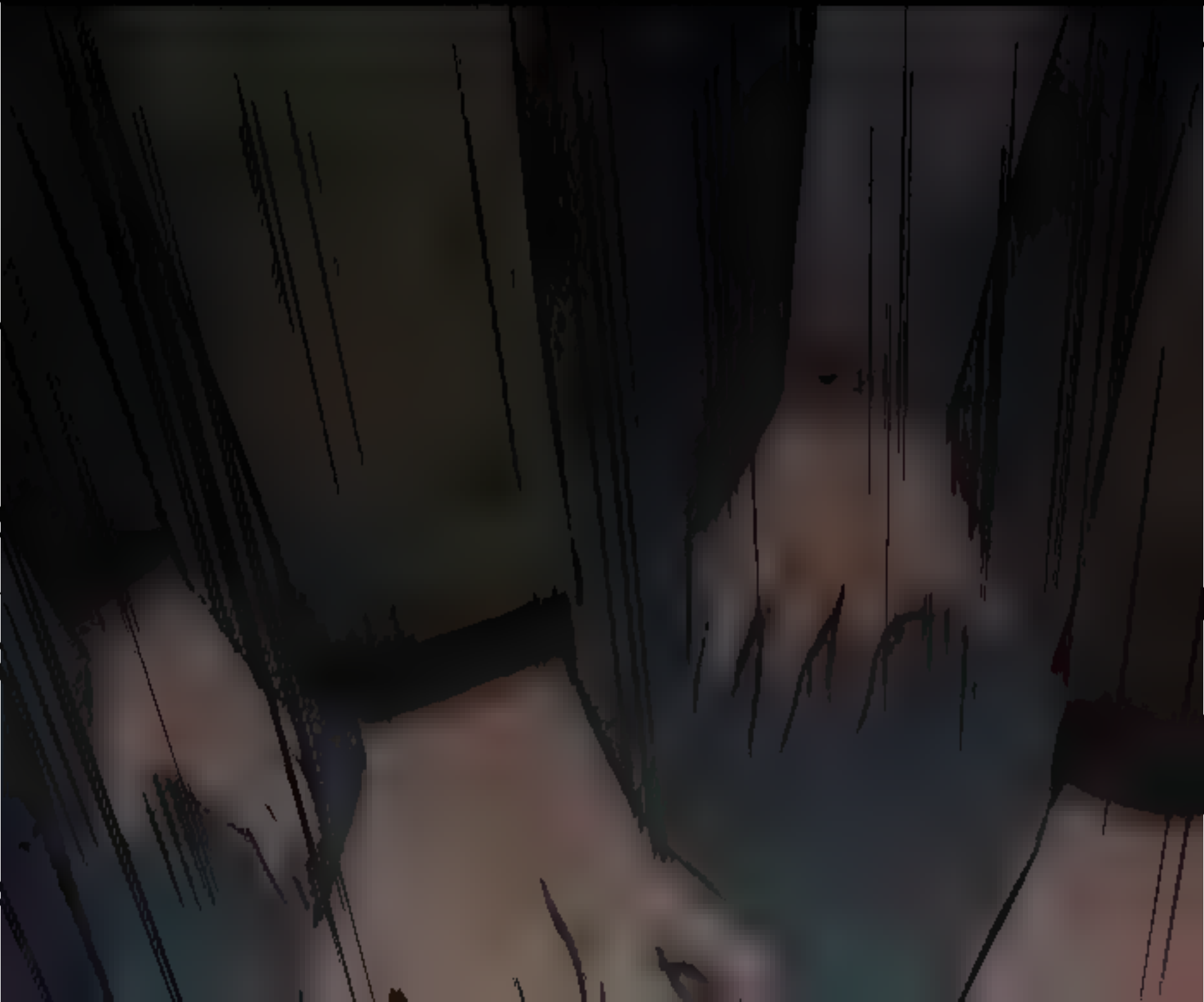




A group of six anime-style men are shown from the chest up, looking upwards with expressions of awe and wonder. They are arranged in a circle, looking towards a large, irregular white shape in the sky. The shape has a jagged, torn-paper-like edge. The background is a dark, cloudy sky. The men are wearing various outfits, including jackets and shirts. The overall tone is dramatic and mysterious.

HOHOHOHO

HEHEHE







THE ONE  
WAY TO  
SURVIVE

THEN I  
GUESS YOU  
REALIZED!!

I'M GOIN  
TO SAVE  
MAN!

IS TO HELP  
EACH OTHER!!

I DON'T  
MIND.  
DON'T  
WORRY.

T-  
THA

.....





MAKE SURE  
THE KID  
DOESN'T SEE.

WAAAAAA



MOMMY...


M-  
MOMMY...

WAAAA



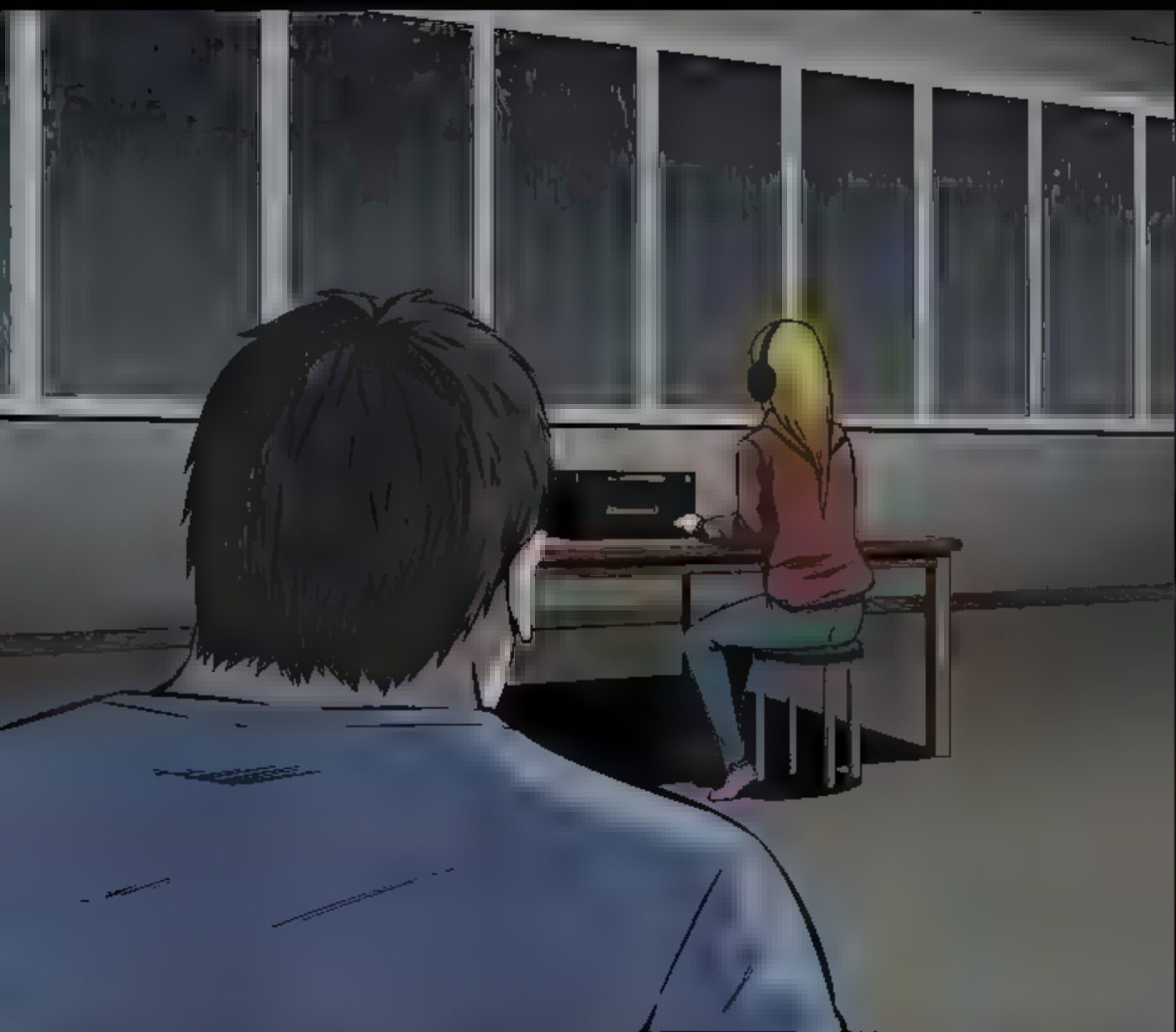
AAHHH

I REALLY DON'T GET THIS.  
WHERE DID SHE GET THE GUTS  
TO DO SOMETHING LIKE THAT?



IS IT REALLY POSSIBLE TO  
WANT TO SAVE REFUGEES  
FROM BECOMING INSECT  
BAIT WITH SUCH A PURE  
SENSE OF JUSTICE?

I'VE BEEN WATCHING THIS  
WOMAN VERY CLOSELY.



FOR HER TO HAVE BEEN  
ACTING THAT WHOLE TIME,  
SHE MUST HAVE SOME  
SERIOUS NERVE.



BUT WHY DO I FEEL SO  
WRONG ABOUT THIS...?



MAYBE IT'S BECAUSE  
I'VE BEEN WATCHING  
HER FROM UP CLOSE.


NO, I DON'T THINK  
IT'S COMPASSION OR  
ANYTHING...





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12



LISTEN, THERE'S  
SOMETHING  
YOU NEED TO DO.

WHAT  
IS IT?

SEE THIS PICTURE  
ON THE CAMERA  
THERE'S A YOUNG  
MAN AND WOMAN



SEE,  
THE GUY IN THE  
MIDDLE WEARING  
A DRESS SHIRT IS  
THAT WOMAN'S  
HUSBAND.

THESE ARE THE  
PEOPLE WE'RE  
LOOKING FOR.







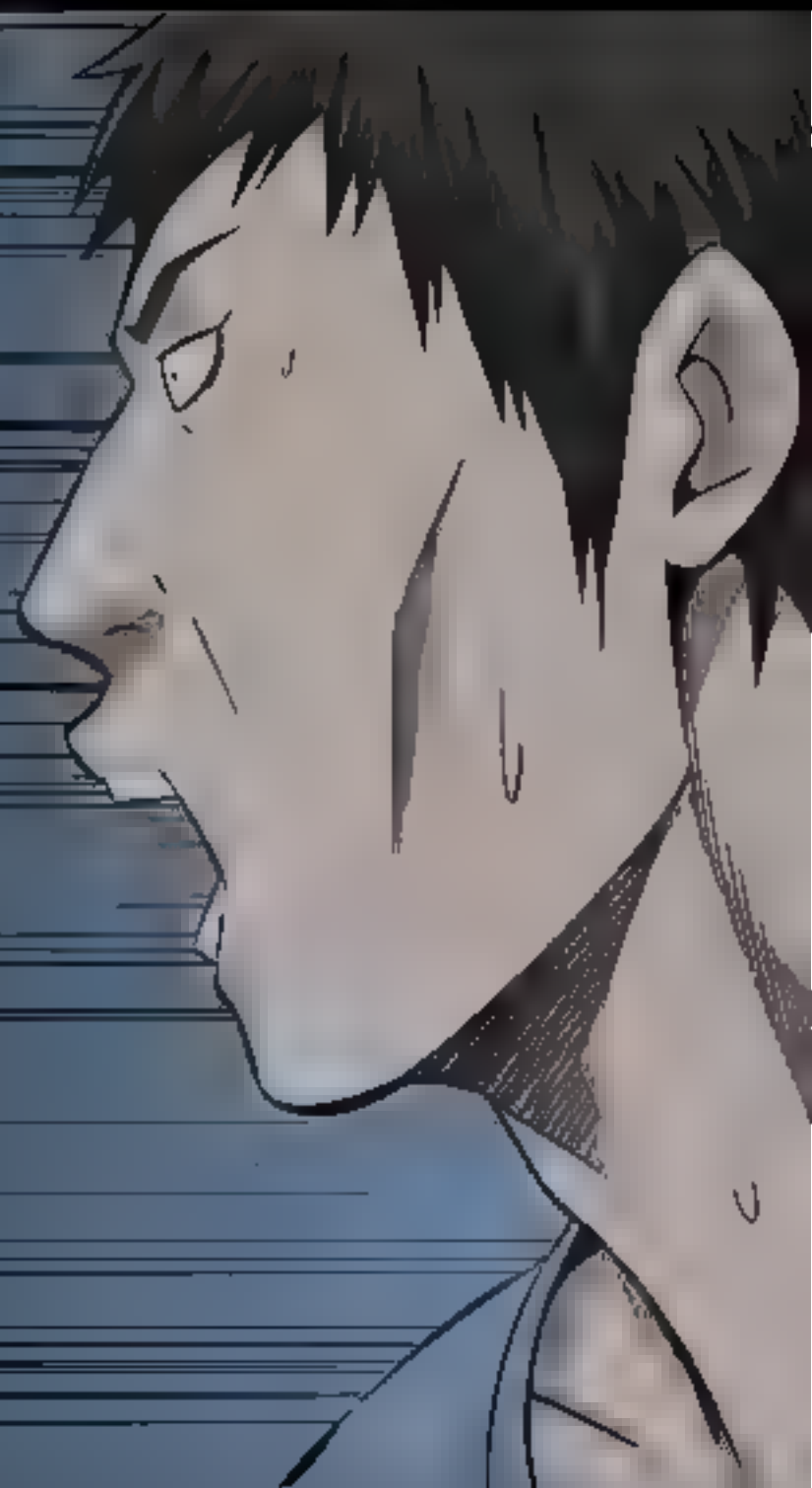








**STOP!**



AH, AH  
RIGHT.

SORRY.

YOU SHOULD  
DO IT FIRST, SIR.



THIS WOMAN IS  
THAT GUY'S WIFE?



LET THEM GO.

YOU PROMISED



THEY'LL  
DEFINITELY BE  
GRATEFUL TO YOU.



I THINK SHE  
GETS THE IDEA.

NOW  
GET OUT.




OKAY..

HUH?

DON'T MAKE  
ME SAY IT AGAIN.  
I SAID GET OUT.








WHY!? WHY  
ARE YOU  
STOPPING ME!?  
IT'S BEEN AGES  
SINCE I DID IT!

I HEARD  
THERE ARE  
EVEN SOME  
FREAKS WHO  
DO IT WITH  
THE HYBRIDS.

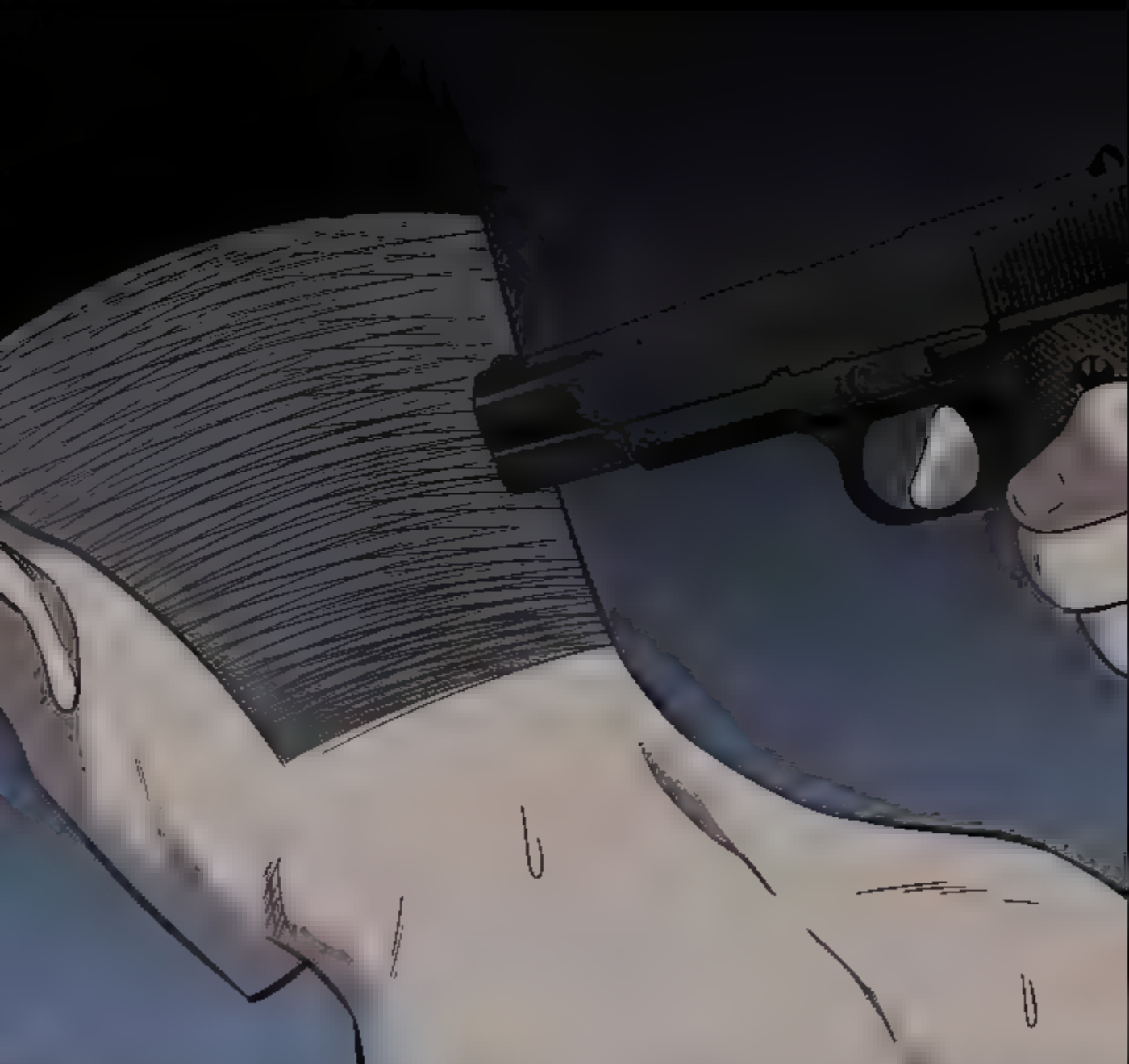
HOW DARE  
YOU DISOBEY  
THE BOSS'S  
ORDERS?

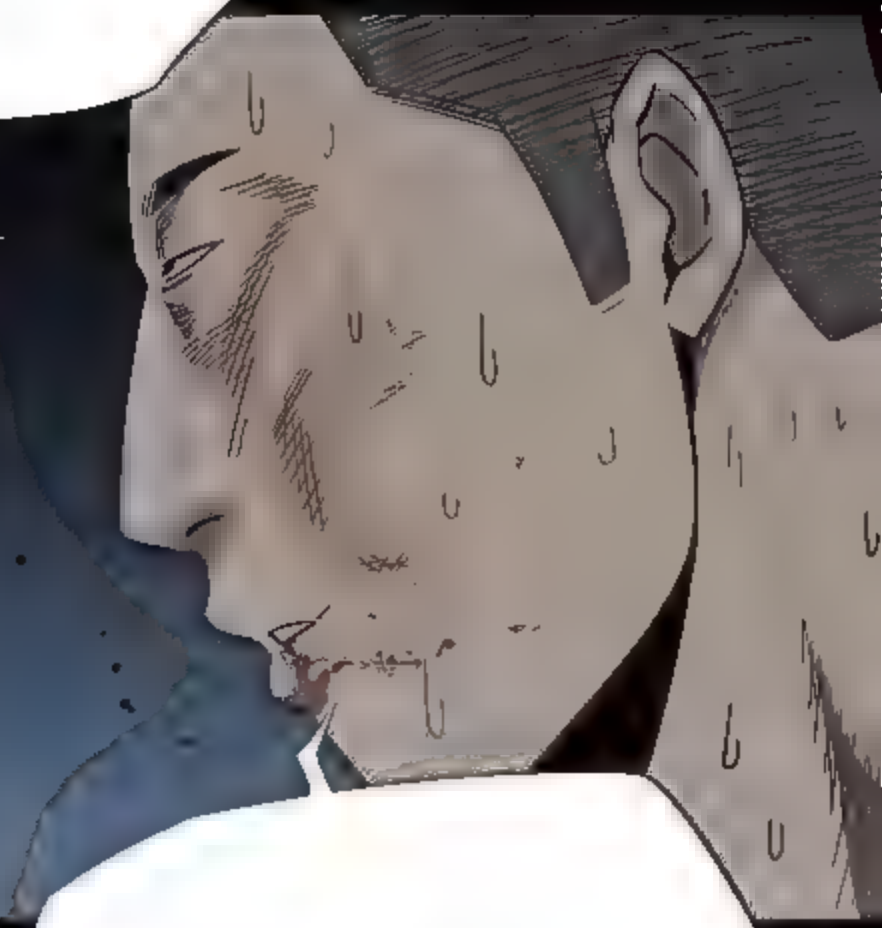


SEEING THAT  
B!#CH'S A\$\$ SWAY  
FROM SIDE TO SIDE  
MADE ME SO HORNY!

JUST F\*\*K YOU!  
YOU F##KING  
TRAITOR!

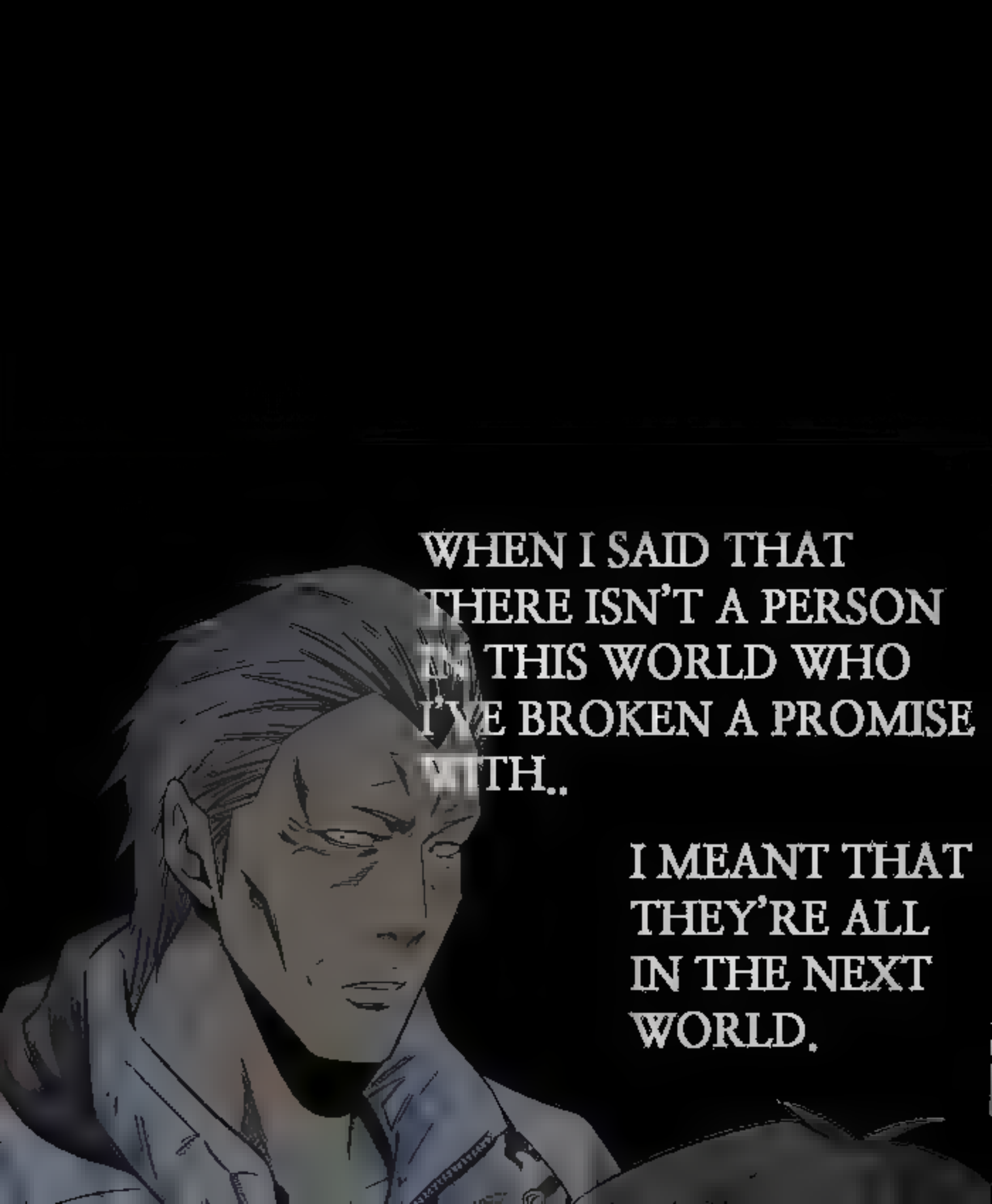




A close-up, black and white illustration of a man's face. He has a distressed expression, with sweat droplets on his forehead and cheeks. His mouth is slightly open, and there is a small amount of blood visible on his lower lip. He is wearing a dark jacket. The background is dark and indistinct.

SORRY... SIR.  
I HAVE AN ANGER  
MANAGEMENT  
PROBLEM...

PLEASE, JUST  
FORGIVE ME  
THIS ONCE...



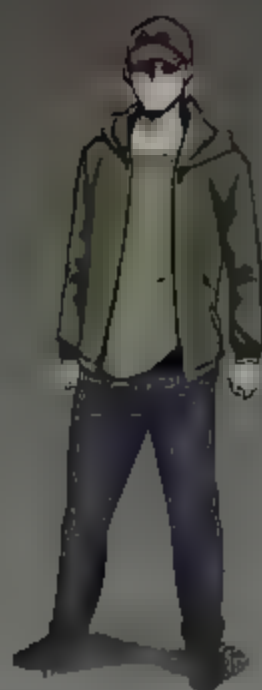
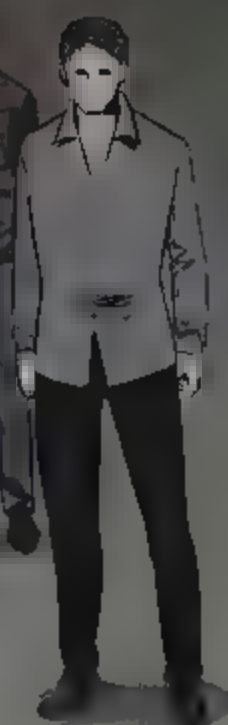
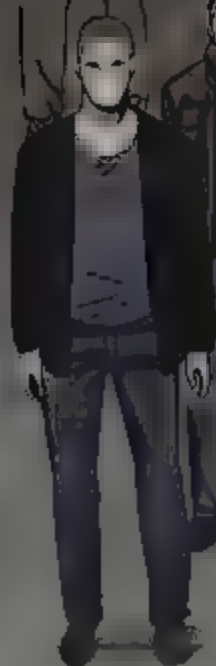
WHEN I SAID THAT  
THERE ISN'T A PERSON  
IN THIS WORLD WHO  
I'VE BROKEN A PROMISE  
WITH..

I MEANT THAT  
THEY'RE ALL  
IN THE NEXT  
WORLD.



SMASH


AAAAHHHHH



**GULP**

.....



A man in a blue t-shirt and dark shorts is walking away from a group of people in a dark, industrial-looking setting. The group consists of several people, some wearing hats and jackets, who are looking at him. The scene is dimly lit, with some light coming from a window or opening in the background.

I'LL TELL THE  
BOSS THAT  
WE DEALT  
WITH HER.

I'LL TAKE  
RESPONSIBILITY  
FOR THIS, SO  
KEEP IT A SECRET.  
ANYONE WHO  
DOESN'T IS DEAD.

RIGHT...

YES, SIR!



ALRIGHT  
MAN,

NOW WE'RE  
EVEN.



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JINKYU CHOI, EUNKWON LEE



LINE Webtoon